

THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

Knowledge is power—and the
way to keep up with modern
knowledge is to read a good
newspaper.

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In Breathitt County

On Washington's birthday Judge Young discharged the jury at Jackson, Breathitt County, after holding them for three weeks. This term will be historical in Breathitt County as the most important session of court in its results ever held there. As a result of their efforts come the indictments of the Smiths for perjury as an outcome of their confession of conspiracy in the Callahan case. Gowan Smith, James H. Little and A. H. Patton, a prominent attorney of Jackson County and the chief counsel for defense in the Callahan case, are indicted for subornation of perjury

in the Callahan trials. Several lawyers, members of the Jackson bar, have volunteered their services in Patton's behalf.

It may be believed that these indictments created a sensation of no small order. Patton asks to be tried at Jackson. Over nine hundred indictments have thus been returned by the grand jury. There is a general feeling that the old order of things has passed away and that the citizens of Jackson and of Breathitt County may yet see lawlessness suppressed and the community become law-abiding.

A Woman In The Making

Address Before Woman's Club by Miss Bowersox, Dean of Women.

It seems like presumption for an unmarried woman to talk to mothers about "Training Girls." But I have been teaching for twenty-five years now and have had both boys and girls under my care. I am interested in both, but my sympathies are largely with the girls. No boy ever wishes he were a girl, but a great many girls wish they were boys.

There must be a reason for this. It is largely due to the greater freedom and larger opportunities open to boys. But this is passing. The 20th Century is woman's century. She is realizing her needs as never before, and she is demanding the privilege of greater equality in all the social relations of life with her brothers and husband. She no longer despises and kicks out the unfortunate girl who has made a mistake but she has discovered that this woman is a victim of social conditions—that ignorance and low wages and a very human hunger for pleasure and variety have led this girl astray. The woman of today is developing a civic and social conscience which will mean better living conditions for all women in her community. She is her sister's keeper, and mothers are interested in the girls of their neighbors more than ever.

Bringing up a girl a generation ago when there were so many industries in the home was far simpler than it is today. But before I talk about the training of girls I want you to have in mind a picture of an ideal girl. When a dress maker cuts out a dress, she pictures to herself the completed garment and so has a standard as well as a pattern, and I want to present to you first the picture that is in my mind.

The Ideal Girl.

My ideal young woman of 22 years of age (which is the age set by scientific investigation for marriage for women) has a strong physique. She is self-controlled—has poise and self-possession. Her body is the ray servant of her will and reason and expresses efficiency and skill of some sort. Her eyes look into mine frankly and show sincerity and purity in thought and action. She is not a

Social.

She has learned the great art of friendship, of conversation and general

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IT IS WORTH REMEMBERING

That perseverance often outruns genius.

That everything God does, means something.

That a stingy man is always cheating himself.

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WORLD NEWS

Crete Returns to Greece—Mexico a Large Proposition—The Balkans.

CRETE RETURNS TO GREECE

The island of Crete, which from time immemorial has been part of Greece, and which had been under European control, was evacuated by the protecting powers on the 10th of the month and returns to its rightful political affiliation with Greece. Crete is the seat of the old civilization out of which Greek civilization sprang.

MEXICO A LARGE PROPOSITION

Should the United States intervene in Mexico there will be some territory to cover, and the under-taking will not be a small one, as Mexico has an area of 750,000 square miles, almost as large as that part of the United States east of the Mississippi. Over this area is scattered a population of 15,000,000, of whom a large number are Indians, who take to the mountains for hiding.

THE BALKAN WAR

Vague rumors are circulated of an important Bulgarian victory at Bulair, but these rumors are not confirmed. Bulgaria refuses to consent to a neutral zone at Adrianople. A dispatch from Constantinople states that the Porte will limit its military activity to the defense of its lines, hoping for European interference or financial exhaustion of the allies.

DR. HASTINGS' HEALTH LECTURE

Sunday night in the College Chapel Dr. Hastings of Battle Creek, Mich., gave a very useful address, illustrated by lantern slides, on health and exercise. The speaker explained the difference between exercising for health and for muscular development. He made it very clear that there might be a great development of vitality without great muscular increase. Often men of high muscular power were not men of great vitality. The vital organs are in the chest and abdomen, consequently the exercise

that expand and develop the trunk of the body were the most useful to the average person. The vigor of the race he said depended upon the vigor of the mothers—every girl should cultivate physical strength.

Trust not to self.
To guide thine own frail bark
O'er stormy wave to the desired
haven.
Thy God knows all the way;
And He will keep thee
When the mist and darkness fall,
Nor will he let thee wander from
thy course.

—H. C. L.

Mexico Shocks the World

As a result of rebellion against the Madero government in Mexico led by Diaz, the government troops were defeated and Madero, the President was formally deposed by Congress. Gen. Huerta was elected provisional president at a special session of Congress on the 19th. Immediately reprisals began by the victorious faction. Gustavo Madero, brother of the President, at one time minister of finance, was executed. The United States government immediately protested against any summary execution of the deposed president, but in

vain. The former president was shot in the head, and the Vice President was killed by the same volley according to official reports, while being conveyed to the penitentiary from the national palace in the middle of the night. It is alleged that an attempt was made to rescue the prisoners, and that they were killed accidentally in the skirmish that followed. This account, however, is held under consideration. The diplomatic corps refused to accept an invitation to luncheon with the new administration, until the mystery attached to this tragic event was cleared up.

UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

Extra Session of Congress—Way Open for Suits in Titanic Disaster—Inauguration Day—Prices on Patented Articles—U. S. Troops Ready for Mexico—The Cabinet—Robbery in N. Y.—Extravagant Appropriations.

EXTRA SESSION OF CONGRESS

President Elect Wilson announces that the extra session of Congress will be convened on Tuesday, April 1st. He intimates that the interval between Mar. 4th and April 1st, may well be devoted to caucuses and conferences.

WAY OPEN FOR SUITS IN THE CASE OF THE TITANIC

A recent decision in the courts in New York state opens the way for the institution of damage suits against the White Star Steamship Company for losses incurred in the Titanic disaster. Previously recourse to the courts was blocked, but the obstacle is now removed. It is probable that several hundred suits will be entered involving some millions of dollars.

INAUGURATION DAY

On next Tuesday, the 4th of March, Woodrow Wilson will be inaugurated as the twenty-eighth President of the United States. His father was Joseph R. Wilson, a clergyman. He was born at Staunton, Virginia, the 28th of December, 1856. Much of his life has been spent as a teacher. For many years he was President of Princeton University, from which institution he was graduated in 1879. As governor of New Jersey he has made a most enviable record in both politics and statesmanship, which promises well for his success in the presidency. At the same time Thos. R. Marshall of Louisiana becomes the Vice President.

PRICES ON PATENTED ARTICLES

United States District Court at New York rendered a decision recently of far-reaching importance. This decision was against the Waltham Watch Company. It denies the right of the patent owners to fix the price at which retailers must sell their patented articles. This decision brings to mind the fact that Charles A. Keene, whom the company sued, has been buying Waltham watches in the London market at prices so much lower than he could get in this country, that he could afford to reship them to New York, where he sold them at a profit, though at much less than the local price. This decision may prove one of the most revolutionary in business methods of any of recent days.

(Continued on Page Right)

Oil Strike in Morgan Co.—Farm Extension—Hospital at Pikeville—Ky. Educational Association.

OIL STRIKE IN MORGAN COUNTY

A big strike has been made in the Morgan County oil field. A new well starts out at four hundred barrels a day. This is located within thirty-five hundred feet of the first well which attracted so much attention. This strike opens up an extensive area to the north and east and indicates a pool of some extent. This is the biggest strike made in Kentucky fields in a number of years, and coming at this time when petroleum last top price, will do much towards developing new fields. New wells in Wayne, Laurel and Ohio Counties have about the average capacity. A ten barrel well was drilled in the Wildcat district on Meadow Creek. A recent strike in Ohio County reports a twenty-five barrel well.

FARM EXTENSION

A three days meeting has been held at which plans were mapped out for the coming season by Mr. J. H. Arnold who comes from the United States Agricultural Department to take charge of farm demonstration work in Kentucky, Tennessee and West Virginia. At this meeting Prof. Bryant, Supt. of Extension work in Kentucky, and County Instructors were present. Arrangements are made to instruct the farmers in those localities, where it is desired, in a more thorough knowledge of farming. This year especial attention is paid to corn growing. The Government has set apart \$10,000 for this work in Kentucky. This money will be spent in those counties that will pay for one half of the expense involved, the Government paying for the other half. This work will be carried on in Madison County by Prof. Frank Montgomery who is associated with Berea College; in Henderson County by C. A. Mahan; in Warren County by Jno. E. Nichol; in Louisville by Nat. T. Frame; Metcalfe County by Dr. T. W. Bushong; in Christian County by Geoffrey Morgan; in Muhlenburg County by Frank Merriman.

The above named counties have raised more than one thousand dollars each for this work. It is intended that at an early time each one of the one hundred and twenty counties in the state will have a complete system of instruction in farming, which will be of service to every farmer in Kentucky.

A NEW HOSPITAL AT PIKEVILLE

Pikeville is to have a new hospital. A stock company has been organized

(Continued on Last Page)



R. H. CHRISMAN, The Furniture Man

The Citizen

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KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION.

THERE IS NO WASTE.

Nothing is ever lost.

When you burn a piece of coal in your stove you merely change the shape of it. You do not destroy it—not a particle of it.

The coal is changed into flame and smoke, into gases and ashes, but nothing that was in the coal is lost by the process of combustion. It all exists in one form or another. Nothing is lost.

It must be so, else by our activities and enterprises we would soon burn up the world on which we live.

In so far as science can determine all matter is immortal. Nothing new is created, and nothing is destroyed. Man has the power to change and use matter, but he can neither create nor demolish, not even so much as a grain of dust.

You can boil water and change it into steam or you may condense steam and change it into water, but you can not annihilate either water or steam.

Nothing in the physical world is ever lost, and nothing in the spiritual world is ever lost.

A deed of kindness cannot be destroyed. It persists. A work of love once begun never dies. An act of sacrifice cannot be annihilated. Devotion is indestructible.

But you say, "The child I loved and lost—that is loss, and only loss."

No! The beauty and the power of that child's life are not lost. It lives in you and in others. And the love you had for the child persists in another form—in sympathy and kindness and devotion to other children.

Things spiritual cannot be killed.

Like matter, spirit is indestructible. It continues. Its form may be changed, but it is immortal.

Kindness, devotion to family, to children, to friends; justice to all, charity toward all, generosity, helpfulness these will last forever.

Goodness, beauty, truth, heroism, sacrifice—how can they be lost?

In the spiritual as in the physical realm there is no waste. All is utilized. You never had a good thought nor did a good thing that was useless. Somewhere, somehow, it is of use.

And so what matters it if the world does not know and never praises? What matters it if you have wrought and suffered in silence.

Nothing of yours is lost.

You are a contributor to the forces that live forever, the sum total of which is the universe of God.

WE ARE MOVERS.

The newspapers have thought it worth while to record the fact that one western couple had spent sixty-five years on the same farm.

It is unusual.

In the west especially one will find comparatively few couples that have reared children, welcomed grandchilden and have had great-grandchildren to play in the same home.

However—

In the old countries such a thing as living on one farm for fifty-five years would provoke little comment. There is an inn in England whose license as a public place is 500 years old, and inns are transient things compared with farms.

Sixty-five years?

Why, in Europe descendants of one family have lived on the same estate for a thousand years or more. Having been born in a certain place, the newer age European takes that as sufficient excuse for staying there.

We do it differently.

Having been born in a certain place, we make that place the point of our departure. At the most the average young man puts the age of twenty-one years as the limit of his stay.

Which explains much in our character as people.

Because of our native restlessness and desire to go to new places we are the most enterprising people in the world. In Europe men stay where they were born and follow the business of their fathers; in America men go beyond and begin a new business.

The American is at home wherever his hat is off.

If he cannot go west and grow up with the country because the west is filling up he will jump over into Can-

ada, Hawaii or the Philippines.

He is a mover. He began to move when the slow caravans found their way across the Alleghenies, and his covered wagon has gone on to "Pike's peak or bust" and beyond.

There are some drawbacks to this desire for a change. While it accounts for our driving power and prosperous ways, there is this fact:

Our society lacks cohesion.

Our contact with each other is brief, and we do not get into close touch with one another. It is easy for the politician to divide us and get his way, which has much to do with the corruption in our political and industrial life.

Worst of all—

Home does not mean to us what it ought to mean—the house of our fathers, the place where we have lived and loved and the place where our children shall be born.

THE FARMER SAMARITAN.

A young man was speeding his new motorcycle along a country road. He got into a rut, lost control of his wheel and met with a severe fall.

Dragging his machine to the side of the road, he sat down beside it. His clothes were torn. He was suffering intense pain from internal injuries. A farmer drove by in his wagon.

"Hurt yourself?" he asked.

"Yes, but I hope to be better presently."

"Running pretty fast, I reckon."

"Serves you fellows right. I wonder you didn't have more accidents." And the farmer drove on.

A few moments later a man came along on foot. He was a farmer who from his field near by had witnessed the accident.

"Been hurt?"

"Yes."

"Well, you look rather pale. Shall I go for a doctor?"

"No, thank you. Somebody will come along directly and maybe I can go back to town."

"Maybe you can and maybe you can't. You come on with me. I live down this way. I'll hitch up and take you into town right away. It might be dangerous to wait."

In a few moments the young man lying on some straw in the farmer's wagon, was being taken to the city. The farmer drove directly to the hospital.

Inside of two days the young man died.

The farmer had refused to accept money and besides told the doctors he would help to pay the boy's bill, if necessary.

Now—

Do you note the similarity between this story and one that was told nearly 2,000 years ago about a man who fell on the way to Jerusalem and who fell among thieves who stripped and wounded him?

If you remember, a Levite and a priest looked at the wounded man and passed by on the other side.

Then a certain Samaritan came that way. "And when he saw him he had compassion on him." He got down off his beast and bound up the wounds of the poor fellow and poured oil and wine upon them.

And he set him on his own beast and brought him to an inn. And, moreover, he paid the bill and said if there was not enough he would be coming back to the poor fellow and pour oil and wine upon them.

The story was told to answer the question, "Who is my neighbor?" And at the conclusion the Master said: "Which now of these thought thou was neighbor to him that fell among thieves?"

It was easy to answer.

As easy as to answer the query, "Which of these two will think thou was neighbor to the young man who fell from his motorcycle?"

A WOMAN IN THE MAKING

Continued from First Page

good fellowship. The games she played in her girlhood have taught her the true values of success and failure, and have given her a sense of justice, of honor, of supporting loyalty the will of the majority. She knows human nature because of this social contact with boys and girls.

She reverences the past and differs to the ideas of her mother and grandmother in many ways, but she is not bound by tradition or convention. She realizes that she must take her part in the struggle under present day conditions just as her grandmother fitted into her niche a generation ago. Her love and tenderness will be guided by intelligence rather than by emotion.

She knows more than one young man and is the friend and companion of them. She is not asking how much money he has but rather is he pure and strong and able—fit to be the father of her child. Can she be his friend as well as his wife? Can she share and enjoy his reading and serious thought as well as darn his socks.

She is going to marry for the good old fashioned reason that she loves this man and not because she needs a home.

But if marriage does not come to her, it is not a tragedy. She finds plenty of opportunities to exercise the mothering instinct and bless the world, but her highest ideal is to be a wife and mother in her home. If she has leisure and wealth she joins a woman's club and serves on committees of civic and social improvement. She stirrs up interest and works for all movements of uplift in

the world.

The Indians of California

By Rev. C. S. Knight

Let us visit the home of a family of Hopi people, who are probably higher in the scale of intelligence than any other tribe of the southwest and should be regarded as half civilized rather than savage. The home is built of stone laid with adobe, mud or constructed entirely of sun dried brick or adobe as they are called. The houses are usually of two stories with flat roofs and parapet, very much like those of Palestine. The doors are low and the windows small, not more than two feet square. The roof is reached by a ladder from the outside, also by a series of ladders inside. A good sized house may contain as many as seven rooms, nearly all of those in the lower stories have fire places in the corners. In these the fire is built on the mud floor and the smoke caught by the chimney which extends down to within about five feet of the floor and has a flaring canopy extending cut at the bottom very much like the smoke catchers above the large kitchen ranges seen in hotels. The floors are spread with skins on which rough wooden tables stand. At one side is the simple hand loom where the famous blankets, similar to those woven by the Navajos, are made. The blanket presented to President Roosevelt by the people of Mexico was made by the most famous weaver of this interesting nation.

They are skillful workers in brick, copper and silver and make beautiful beaten work amulets, rings, buckles, etc. I watched the old silver smith melt up some Mexican dollars, cast them in rough paddles in a curious wooden mould, then hammer them out into beautiful spoons. They also weave grass baskets so close and firm that water may stand in them for hours without leaking a drop. They worship the sun, moon and stars, also wooden and stone idols called rain gods. In appearance these people are rather short, but very sturdy and well built. Their features are large, with high cheek bones, broad mouth, white teeth and eyes that flash like a diamond. On the whole they are good looking.

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NEWS for the YOUNG PEOPLE

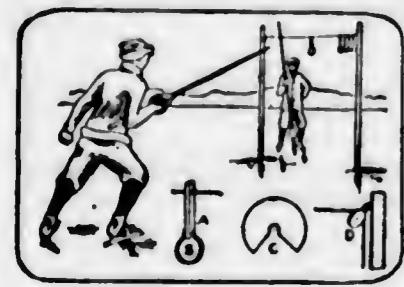
PASTIME FOR YOUNG AND OLD

Swedish Paper Describes Interesting Game to Be Played on Ice—Um-pire Is Needed.

A novel and interesting winter game for young and old, described as a novelty by a Swedish paper, is played as follows:

Two poles of convenient height are erected on the ice; if skating on a shallow pond they may be driven through the ice and into the ground, but if the water is deep, holes must be bored through the ice and the poles will soon freeze solidly in them. A rope is stretched between the poles at such a height as is suited to the size of the players or as agreed on to make the game more or less difficult, and on this are strung a number of pieces of board, A, each having a ring of spring steel, H, attached to its lower end. The purpose of the game is to run at good speed between the poles and catch a ring on a spear, each player being entitled to make a certain number of runs, and the winner being the one who can catch the most rings.

The spears may be made of broom handles tapered toward the end, and



Player in Action.

with a shield made of tin and attached at a suitable distance from the thicker end (Pattern C). The line is fastened at the top of one pole and run through a pulley, D, at the top of the other, thence to a weight or line fastener. Each player should start from the same base line and pass between the poles at such a speed that he will glide at least 100 feet on the other side of the poles without pushing himself forward by the aid of the skates. Twenty runs are usually allowed each player, or ten players may divide into two parties, playing one against the other, etc. An umpire will be needed to see that fair play is maintained and settle any disputes that may arise.

NEAT WINTER EVENING TRICK

Allow Person to Think of Card and Then Make It Appear Where Company May Decide Upon.

To allow a person to think of a card and to make that card appear at any number in the pack which the rest of the company may decide upon:

After the cards have been thoroughly well shuffled after the pack to one of the spectators and ask him to select any card he chooses and to remember the number at which it stands from the bottom of the pack. This done, you offer to make the card selected take any position in the pack that the rest of the company may choose to name. We will suppose the audience to decide that they wish the card to appear at number eighteen. Carelessly remark that it is not even necessary for you to see the cards, and hold the pack either behind your back or beneath the table, while you rapidly count eighteen from the bottom of the pack and place them on the top. Then, producing the cards, you ask the audience to tell you the original number of the card, as you will begin counting from that number.

Suppose they tell you that the number of the original card was fourteen. You commence counting, calling the first card fourteen, the next fifteen the next sixteen, then seventeen, and last—Here, in order to make the trick as impressive as possible, it would be as well to pause and say: "Before I turn it over will you kindly tell me the name of the card selected?"

The card being named, you turn it up, and, to their utter astonishment, the company perceives that it is the right one.

RIDDLES.

Why are there three objections to taking a glass of brandy?

Because there are three scruples to a dram.

Why is a pretty girl like a locomotive?

Because she sends off the sparks, transports the mails, and has a train following her.

What are the most unsociable things in the world?

Mile stones, for you never see two of them together.

Why is the letter F like death?

Because it makes all fall.

When may a man be considered to be really over head and ears in debt?

When he owes his big wig.

What is it that a gentleman has not, never can have, and yet can give to a lady?

A husband.

What fruit does a newly married couple resemble?

A green pair (pear).

What is the difference between a mouse and a young lady?

One harms the cheese, the other charms the hen.

Why Not?



Polly has a ringing voice
You see she is a belle
And the neighbors all for miles
around.
Have dubbed her little (K)nell.

BOYS WHO LACKED TRAINING

Interesting Investigation Made by Juvenile Protective Association—Few Had Trads.

Failure properly to train boys for useful work is a prolific source of vagabondage and crime. An investigation made by the Juvenile Protective Association of Chicago and reported by its president, Louise DeKoven Bowen, in the Survey, developed striking facts. A study was made of cases selected from among 1,328 confined in the Cook County Jail in 1911. Mrs. Bowen writes:

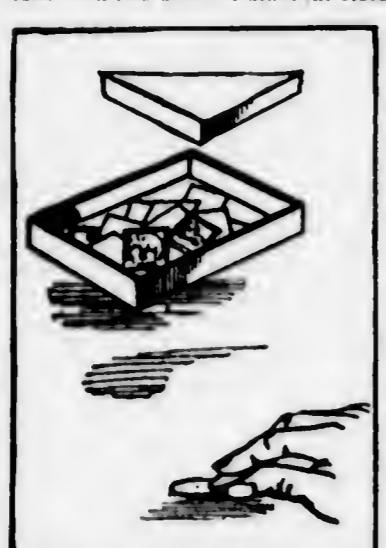
The investigation emphasizes the fact that only three out of the hundred boys had a trade. Only six had been allowed to work at the occupation which they really desired. Most of them had been put to work at anything attainable. Sixty-six had begun to earn their living at fourteen years of age or younger. According to the government reports, the wages of unskilled laborers who leave school before they are fourteen increase slowly from \$3 to \$10 per week until they are twenty years of age. Here they remain stationary until they are forty years of age, when their earning capacity again begins to decline.

"Out of the 1,328 boys in the jail, 721 had been engaged in unskilled occupations. Nineteen boys had wished to become machinists; out of this number four drove wagons, one was a farmer, three were messengers, one an office boy, four were laborers, three were errand boys in stores, one was a chauffeur and two were grocery clerks."

GAME FOR WINTER EVENING

Disks Flipped Upon Cardboard Blocks of Various Values—Variation of Tiddie-de-Wink.

A new kind of game that is a sort of variation of the old game of tiddie-de-winks, and will afford much amusement for a cold winter's evening, has been devised by a Pennsylvania man. A flat rectangular box has spread over the bottom a lot of cardboard squares, each bearing the picture of an animal and a certain valuation. Interposed among them are other pieces representing fives. The player is provided with two disks of different sizes.



New Kind of Game.

the larger one to be used in flipping the smaller one into the box. Each player counts the value of the piece he lands on, or if it happens to be a "five" he subtracts that amount. There can also be a penalty provided for failure to enter the box at all and a number of rules may be made to add to the interest of the game or make it more difficult.

Training Principles.

Now let us look at some of the constructive facts that will help us guide our girl through the trying years. The two greatest temptations that lead girls astray are the craving for pleasure and the struggle for personal freedom and place, to keep her safe and fine and pure—rally for the crowning love of the great work of womanhood—that is our problem. Let me suggest the following:

1. Surround her with the best environment you can afford, good pictures, good books, some privacy—a place for her personal things, which shall be kept sacred for her.

2. Give her some regular daily work.

3. Give her a regular time for play, recreation, or social relaxation.

4. Let her invite her friends to your home at stated times and help her to plan games that will have enough fun and change to appeal to boys and girls.

5. The twilight hour is the crucial moment! Never let your girl go out in town at night alone or in company with a young man alone.

When she is old enough to have some settled principles and a background of social experience with many boys and girls, this will be proper.

"And a major operation?"

"Oh, that's one for which the bill is settled by the hairs."—Judge.

Surgical Lore.

"Father, what is a minor operation?"

"A minor operation, my boy, is one for which the patient cheerfully pays the bill."

"And a major operation?"

"Oh, that's one for which the bill is settled by the hairs."—Judge.

It Is the Duty of the Worker to Learn to Play

By DR. CHARLES L. DANA, Neurologist, of New York

WORK is eventually HARMFUL if it is done intensely and intensively with the mind concentrated upon practically one line of activities. All treadmill activity, if it closely and almost solely engrosses the attention, LEADS TO DEGENERATION. Interest in the cultural phases of life, in art, literature, music, social problems, politics, even religion, DISAPPEARS IN ABOUT TEN YEARS. In twenty such interest is almost BEYOND RECALL.

This is the present state of mind of hundreds of thousands of EAGER MONEY MAKERS AND GET-RICH-QUICK AMERICANS TODAY, and it includes many who simply are conscientiously trying to support their families and secure a competence for their declining years.

Even before this the intensive worker who does not wisely divert himself will often have a BREAKDOWN RIGHT IN THE MIDST OF HIS ACTIVITIES.

■ ■ ■

THUS IT SEEMS TO ME THAT IT IS A SERIOUS DUTY ON THE PART OF VERY ACTIVE BRAINWORKERS WHO WORK WITH CONCENTRATION TO LEARN TO PLAY. I REFER ESPECIALLY TO THOSE TO WHOM LIFE AT OFFICE AND HOME IS NEVER QUITE WITHOUT A CONSCIOUSNESS OR FAINT SUBCONSCIOUSNESS OF THE GREAT TASK THEY ARE DAILY ENGAGED IN. ALL THIS APPLIES JUST AS MUCH TO WOMEN, TO THE ANXIOUS MOTHERS WHO BRING UP THEIR CHILDREN, WITH EACH CHILD ALL THE TIME ON THEIR MINDS, AND RUN THEIR HOUSEHOLD WITH ADMIRABLE BUT PAINFUL TIMIDITY.

A WOMAN IN THE MAKING

(Continued from page two)

Enting will help to keep her well. Get her to form the "drink habit"—drink two glasses of water before retiring and two before breakfast and two during the day.

These are some of the mental characteristics: willful, lawless, giggling, giving herself over to intense and violent emotion, self-conscious, now bold and rude, now shy and timid, dreamy and forgetful, extremely sensitive and imaginative, often in justice.

No reason is apparent for many actions. She forms intense attachments for one girl friend, idealizes her teacher, devotes love stories, moves about in a romantic day dream, in which she is the central figure—and always the picture of the prince who shall come and fulfill her dream ideal is before her. This is the period when the altruistic instinct is keen and alert—she is easily led into the church.

The heroic appeals to her. She should be given an opportunity to show her sympathy for weak as well as strong by making small sacrifices and doing deeds of love and service without reward. Many parents make the mistake of criticizing and scolding their young girls in the presence of others. The girl has no reason for doing many things that her mother does not understand. The boy gets sympathy and appreciation from the "gang"—the girl gets it from her one girl friend or from her "set." Too often the girl is repressed and ridiculed so that she suffers intensely, and she will never open her heart to her mother. It is the stage of "puppy love" in which it is said that "the girl is in love with an ideal, and the boy is restless and aks to know life."

The two things which seem to explain this unnatural pride are consciousness of self and the struggle to realize personal freedom—to a girl her relation with the world about her at every point of contact.

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"Oh, that's one for which the bill is settled by the hairs."—Judge.

will not avail when your immature girl is tempted to be just a bit "easy" with her boy friend.

6. She should not be allowed "steady company" with a young man until she is eighteen at least. There are too many young girls in town roaming the streets with boys—going home from Sunday night meeting and going driving Sunday afternoons. They get married without preparation or serious thought and without ever knowing the sacredness of true love.

7. Create a disgust in the mind of your girl for what is called "spooning." Do you know how much harm it does your girl to be kissed by every boy who associates with her? The boy who finds pleasure in telling how many girls he has kissed, should be publicly whipped and ostracized by the town. Marriage that is the result of such looseness is invariably unhappy.

8. Lastly, but most important. In all small things give your girl a great deal of freedom—give her plenty of rope, but keep hold of the end. Exact obedience in all important things. Blame less, praise more, scold not at all. Meet all her questions with frankness and sincerity. Try to enter into her life with sympathy. Intelligence and love are after all the only safeguards. Help her to realize that as a boy is the Son of God, so she is the Daughter of God, with just as great a mission and equal opportunity for service and achievement.

I have confined myself largely to the physical needs and social relations of young girls. Her special intellectual and religious training are not subjects for another paper. I shall close with this quotation from a Committee of Social Workers, distinguished in the work of reform:

"When every mother gives her little girl full freedom for physical development and talks to her of the profession or business she is going to learn; when each girl is taught to look forward with pride to a career of broad winning which will leave her free to marry the man of her choice, and not make marriage a pursuit and a necessity; when the great body of women recognize that the only protection of their daughters against loveless and unhappy marriages and divorce and crime, lies in having a source of income in their own ability to earn and in a certain independence of thought and action aside from their brothers and husband's—then a long step toward nobler lives for men and women alike will have been taken."

Providing for the Future.

"Why do you insist on taking that young girl's photograph every few weeks?" "After he has plunged into the herds and responsibilities of mature life he can take the pictures out and look at 'em. When he sees how his mother used to dress him and cut his hair he'll feel more resigned to being grown up."—Washington Star.

New Use for Buttons.

Little Mayme, aged four, and her older sister were sitting near the window one day when suddenly her sister dropped a button out of the window, which an old hen swallowed at once. Then the silence was broken by little Mayme saying very earnestly: "Now there'll be a button in the egg."—Deacon.

HOW SAM PROPOSED

Ended in Force of Arms, Compulsion, Extortion, All That, and Then Some.

By JOHN PHILIP ORTH.

Sam Andrews was a bachelor of 40, one of the three carpenters in the village of Dover. Being a bachelor it was perfectly logical that he should keep bachelor's hall. He had made his own bed and cooked his own meals for ten years when things happened.

In preparing his own dinner one day the bachelor burned the meat, forgot to put the coffee in the pot with the water, and fried the potatoes until the odor could be scented across the street. Then he broke a platter, kicked the est and went out on the back steps and said to himself:

"Dog gone it, but I'm a fool!"

Mrs. Brown, wife of his nearest neighbor, was on her back steps and saw and heard him and answered:

"Of course you are!"

"I ought to have a wife."

"Everybody knows that."

"I won't stand it another month!"

"Don't!"

"But where in Jericho am I going to get to?"

"That's it—where?"

She passed into her house and was gone ten minutes, while the bachelor sat and stared at the beet-tops in his garden and wondered how a fellow managed to kick himself when he felt he needed kicking. Then she reappeared to say:

"Oh, Sam, come to the fence."

A breast-high fence divided the lots, and the two were soon leaning over it.

"Well?" queried the carpenter in a sulky voice.

"You are a single man."

"Don't I know that?"

"You want a wife."

"I do. I'm gosh-hanged tired of this housework."

"Say, Sam, I can get you a wife in a day."

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BEECH AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST,

DENTIST

CITY PHONE 155

Office over Berea Bank & Trust Co.

DAN H. BRECK

Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock INSURANCE

Will sign your bond.

Phone 505 Richmond, Ky.

North Bound, Local
Knoxville 7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.
BEREA 1:07 p. m. 3:55 a. m.
Cincinnati 6:30 p. m. 7:45 a. m.

South Bound, Local

Cincinnati 6:30 a. m. 8:15 p. m.
BEREA 12:34 p. m. 12:33 a. m.
Knoxville 7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.

Express Train.

No. 32 will stop at Berea to take on passengers for Dayton, O., Richmond, Ind., Indianapolis, Ind., Columbus, O., and points beyond.

South Bound.

Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.
BEREA 11:55 a. m.
No. 33 will stop to take on passengers for Atlanta and points beyond.

North Bound

BEREA 4:45 p. m.
Cincinnati 8:37 p. m.

Mr. Edgar Engle has recovered from pneumonia fever.

Miss Stella Griffith gave a party at her home on Boone St., Friday evening, in honor of her guest, Miss Katherine Thomas, of Ford.

Mr. Walter Engle has purchased the restaurant near the station.

Miss Addie Fish accompanied by her uncle, E. B. Fish, left last week for a few day stay at Mt. Jackson Sanitarium, Indianapolis, Ind.

16 per cent fertilizer is known by everybody. Sold at Welch's. (ad.)

Mr. and Mrs. U. M. Burgess and little daughter, Ruth, of Paint Lick, spent from Saturday until Monday with the Misses Bertha and Ninn King.

Miss Lena Cox's brother, who has been visiting here for some time left, Monday.

Come to the great demonstration of Hirsch's good things to eat at Holliday's, next door to Postoffice, Berea, Ky., on Saturday, March 1st, 1913. Exports will be on hand to tell all about the good things. Everybody invited. (ad.)

The many friends of F. O. Bowman, of The Citizen office, will be pleased to learn that he is soon to be out of the hospital. He is now recovering from an attack of typhoid fever. His friendly ways have made for him many friends.

Prof. and Mrs. Bowman are happy in the improved condition of their sick children, all of whom are now on the road to recovery. Their friends sympathize with the anxiety they have suffered the past weeks.

I have a few valuable building lots for sale, cheap.—H. C. Wood. (ad.)

Mr. D. M. Click of Kerby Knob, together with two of his nieces, the Misses Ollie and Nannie Hatfield, passed through Berea, Monday, on their way to Tennessee, where they will spend a few weeks visiting with friends and relatives.

We have just received a complete stock of sprig slippers and low-shoes. We have all the new styles, in patent, velvet, suede, velv and dull kid, gua-met, white buck and canvas. (ad.) Mrs. S. R. Baker.

At a meeting of the Town Council on the second Tuesday in February, Mr. James A. Collins was elected town marshal. He has entered upon his duties with efficiency.

Grass seeds, plows, and wire fence at Welch's. (ad.)

The Racket Store



POLITE SERVICE AND PROMPT ATTENTION

await you here every day you are in want of groceries. Good goods you're sure of in more places than one; but you don't want to stand around half an hour or so waiting to be served; don't want churlish, gruff attention when you are served. Best articles we can buy, courtesy, promptness—all are meted out to you here.

Palace Meat Market and Grocery

U. B. ROBERTS, Proprietor.
Coyle Building, Main St. Phone 57

pany to Schenectady, where he is one of 18,000 employees in the great electrical works. He says that several thousand of his fellow workmen are college graduates.

Mr. Merritt Powell entertained a couple of student friends at his home in Richmond, Saturday and Sunday.

Pres. and Mrs. Frost entertained the members of the Senior class and Mrs. Hubbard, Miss Welsh and Prof. Cromer at dinner at their home, Monday evening. At the close of the delightful meal, a number of stirring college songs were sung and the seniors and other guests took their leave with grateful appreciation to Pres. and Mrs. Frost for the pleasant evening.

Some of our teachers have received copies of the Berea story "Goose Creek Folks," which was written by Miss Lillian Bush, a Berea teacher two years ago. It is a delightful mountain story, the plot being laid at Berea and the characters easily recognized as Berean people. Miss Bush is now in New York City, where she and her sister are writing other stories.

Samuel Rice, a well-known Berea student is spending this year working in the Sanitarium at Battle Creek. He hopes to get back into school again next year.

The Bible Class leaders, eighteen in number, were entertained at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Taylor last Saturday evening. A discussion for betterment of the meetings in general, and Bible classes in particular was carried on. Plenty of good music was rendered, and refreshments were served.

The College met at 10 o'clock for a grand procession to the Chapel where very interesting exercises were

Theima Simpson of the Model Schools, spent a few days last week at her home in Hueyeye, Garrard Co. Miss Rosella Roberts returned home, Monday, from a short visit with friends in Mt. Vernon.

Miss Blanche Nicolin, a student in the College Department, was called to her home, Lancaster, O., on account of the illness of her mother.

The Senior Class of the Academy Department were delightfully entertained at the home of Prof. and Mrs. Matheny during Vesper hour, Friday night.

The Citizen has been republishing in pamphlet form this week, a number of valuable articles which have been appearing at different times in its columns. This includes a health serial by Dr. Cowley, addresses on rural life by Prof. Clark and Dr. Wilson, and a sermon by Pres. Frost. Copy can be had at this office.

Our "Campus Editor" does not always record all the good things going on in different departments of the institution. Tuesday's lectures of this week were given in the Upper Chapel by Dr. Robertson on the "Early History of Kentucky," and in the Main Chapel by Pres. Frost on the "Early History of Berea."

The lectures next Tuesday will be given before the College Department by Dr. Hubbard, Normal Department by Dr. Howard, Academy, by Prof. Peck, Vocational by Mr. Livengood and Foundation Schools by Mr. May.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

The College met at 10 o'clock for a grand procession to the Chapel where very interesting exercises were

BETTER BAKING The Door to Better Baking

IS ALADDIN FLOUR

It is the door that lets in certainty in baking results and lets out worry, disappointment, dark, soggy loaves, etc.

Good digestion and



health go with every loaf of bread baked with

ALADDIN FLOUR

and its delicious, palatable flavor is another consideration not to be ignored.

Order a sack today—if it does not please you better than the flour you are now using, purchase price will be refunded upon return of partially used package.

BY HOLLIDAY'S

The best of everything good to eat is always found at HOLLIDAY'S

Next door to Post Office. Phone 82

Your Patronage earnestly solicited

lively interest was manifested in the campfire last year that a most enjoyable and enthusiastic season is in prospect. There are many new girls, who already are interested this year, and the interest of those already enlisted will be deepened.

Mrs. H. H. Roberts will be present, and probably others who have so signalized will also be on hand to further the movement. Miss Hilda Welch is expected to be back in April, and to cooperate with her usual enthusiasm. The Camp Fire hopes to welcome Mrs. VanWinkle and Mrs. Charles Burdette as new guardians.

TO THE FRIENDS OF BOYS

A movement is on foot for establishing a Juitor Y. M. C. A. in Berea for the especial benefit of the younger boys.

A preliminary meeting will be held at the Parish House, Sunday afternoon at 3:30, to which all persons

who are interested in the welfare of the boys are invited to be present. It is hoped that each of the churches in town will be represented by their pastor and by a good delegation of the members.

Our own defects we often prize, For they are merits in our eyes.

FOR SALE

One tract of land, seven acres, on east side of railroad in Conway, Ky. One good eight room dwelling built on modern style, known as the Hunt property; finished in good style with summer kitchen, good well, good barn, good garden, good store house, 24x60 feet, and other out buildings. One good four room cottage as good as new, well finished, about fifteen young fruit trees. I will sell for \$32.00 on easy terms. For further particulars call on or address me at Conway, Ky., or U. S. Wyatt, Berea, Ky. (ad.) W. M. Hayes.



"HELLO BOB"

"Welcome home, old man—you're looking fine. And say, where'd you get the classy suit?"

"Had it made to order by one of the biggest tailors in the country—

The Globe Tailoring Co. Cincinnati

"Didn't know you were in Cincinnati."

"I wasn't. Got it right here in town before I left. Their local dealer took my measure and I picked out the goods from over 500 of the swellest samples you ever saw. Then in a few days I received this Globe 'Needle-Molded' Suit. I thought you'd like it."

"Like it? Say! Who's their local dealer?"

HAYES & GOTTL

"The Quality Store"

BEREA,

KENTUCKY

SEE CLARKSTON FOR Plows, Disc Harrows and Farming Implements

MAIN STREET, near Bank

TELEPHONE NO. 40 CALLS

W. O. MOORE, at the Nicely Stand

For all kinds of FEED and BREAD STUFFS, Potts' Flour and Meal in any quantity, Corn, Oats, Hay, Straw, Ship Stuff and Chicken Feed. We are able to furnish feed in car load lots.

OLD IDEAS ARE PUSHED ASIDE

Schools Must Have Contact With Activity of People.

"WHY NOT TRAIN FOR LIFE?"

Higher Grades Are More Than More Incubators For Embryo Lawyers, Doctors, Teachers and Preachers. Domestic Science and Domestic Arts.

Schools will attract and hold the attention of the public in proportion to their contact with the everyday life and activity of the people. The old idea of a high school being an incubator for embryo lawyers, doctors, teachers and preachers is being pushed aside.

The school people—the real, live, wide awake school people—have seen this proposition clearly for some time, but they have been afraid of what the general public might think. The public has sensed that there was something out of gear in our school machinery, but it was afraid of what the education expert might say. And so the public and the school people have been seesawing.

Boys and girls welcome any study that tastes of everyday life and activity. The little girl in the lower grades mothers her doll, makes her clothes and mends them and cooks wonderful dinners on a homemade stove of brick out in the back yard. She keeps house and plays her part in a mimic world because it is the only outlet for what she sees of the activities of the world in which she is eventually to take her place. The years slip by, and she is ready for the high school. She must put her doll aside, and she can no longer with dignity cook on the brick stove in the back yard. Her own feeling would prompt her to go forward in sewing, cooking and the other household arts, but she is in a high school in which no such course is offered, so she loses an interest that had been part of her life and development. If she happens to find such a course in the high school the chances are that it is for a single period each day, and her credits earned for graduation would



A LIVE HIGH SCHOOL.

be greater for Latin, German or mathematics. She is anxious to get full credit for her labor, so she takes a topic for which she has no real liking. IN OTHER WORDS, OUR HIGH SCHOOLS ARE PUTTING A PREMIUM UPON WORK WHICH HAS SOME MENTAL AND CULTURAL VALUE INSTEAD OF COMMON, EVERYDAY HOME VALUE.

At the Henderson high school both domestic science and domestic arts for girls and manual training for boys have been given a very prominent place in the course of study. The school is now offering a three year course, and a fourth will be added next September. It is a four year course that calls for two forty-minute periods each day in the week, that real, strong, helpful, practical work may be accomplished. Too much of our school work has been theory, and we must have time enough for the practical side of domestic science and manual training.

Two years of this course, the freshman and the junior years, are used for sewing, pattern making, designing and a study of cloths and materials of various kinds. It is the aim of this work to have a girl strong enough to design a garment or plan a wardrobe rationally, to alter a pattern that does not fit or suit her. In a course of study of one period per day this would be impossible, but with eighty minutes each day of her school year at a sewing table results can be gotten.

In domestic science the work is not out of the ordinary in that it seems so thoroughly commonplace and so usual in the home life that most of us have to live 365 days in the year. There is nothing that is fancy, but a very great deal about friends of various kinds, yeast, baking powders, the care of sinks, refrigerators, etc. As one goes through this high school and sees the girls at this work there is the feeling that many of them are to be averted from the disappointment that comes to most young housekeepers.

That this work in Henderson appeals to the girls is shown by the fact that out of a total enrollment of 120 girls eighty-seven are taking domestic science or domestic arts.

MANY SUCH BE FOUND IN THE STATE IN THE NEXT FEW YEARS.

DUTY IS FOR ALL

EVERY CHILD SHOULD BE GATHERED INTO THE EMBRACING FOLD OF SUNDAY SCHOOL.

"**A**RE here all thy children?" (I Sam. 16:13.) How many children do you have? If you have five boys between the ages of 14 and 18, four of them are not here. Four of them are out in the world, out in the wilderness of sin. At least, that is the proportion, and they are either your children or the children of other parents.

Who are our children?

In Jesse's case it included the whole family, adults as well as girls and boys. When God called Jesse to sacrifice unto the Lord, Jesse took it for granted that the entire family was included, and acted accordingly, and even made a mistake by leaving one at home, the one he thought would not be missed or needed.

God included all, and would we not grieve if he left any out? If God thought some too large or too small, especially if they were our children? God would not say that Jesse and Ruth and Willie should go to Sabbath school, but George and James and Mary are too old. Our hair may become silvered, yet we are but children, as students of God's word; children in Christian life and service. Old and young we are all children of God, and need to be taught of God. Are here all thy children, both old and young, great and small? The ideal way and the scriptural way is the whole family in the service of public worship, and the whole family in the Sabbath school. And then there are our neighbor's children. They are also our children in this particular. We have a responsibility concerning them. If we are our brother's keeper, then we are also the keeper of our brother's children. There are a lot of spiritual waifs all about us, children without religious home training, example or influence. The parable of the good Samaritan teaches us that our neighbor is any one in need that we can help. These children of the streets and of the homes of irreligious or negligent parents are our children according to the teachings of Christ. They are our neighbor. They are in need, and we have it in our power to help them. They are worse than sheep without a shepherd. They are the little, innocent, helpless lambs without a shepherd. Don't let us think we have no responsibility if we have no children. Don't let us think we have done our full duty if our own children are in the church and Sabbath school. Are here all thy children, in the large sense?—our own children, large and small, and our neighbor's children, all that we are responsible for, all that we can influence and instruct in spiritual things?

No Better Place for Children.

If they are not here, why not? Is it because of indifference or lack of effort? Is it because we think like Topsy, they will just grow up, without spiritual birth, training or instruction? isn't the Sabbath school interesting? The addition of every scholar, old or young, will make it more interesting, isn't it profitable? "Come, ye children, hearken unto me; I will teach you the fear of the Lord." This is what we sing and teach. Isn't that profitable? Can a better place be found for the children? What good reason is there for our children not being here? David was keeping the sheep, and many today are keeping children, or "staying by the stuff" in the backyard, basement, garden, farm or field. It is thought they are not needed and not especially wanted. But God is providing himself from among them. He is providing future rulers, pastors, officers and teachers. What kind will they be? That depends largely upon us. Are here all thy children? Here where they should be to receive the proper training for positions of honor and responsibility?

God's House Makes Call.

If they are not here, why are they? What is the alternative? What is the substitute? Are they at home? A good place to be, ordinarily. But God's house is even a better place on his holy day. Are they visiting relatives and friends? A very good thing to do on proper occasions. But it is even better to visit with God, commune with him when he has asked it. Are they out walking for exercise and recreation? Very good also on proper occasions. But better to exercise on God's holy day in walking to God's house. David afterward said: "I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house of the Lord." These are the three best substitutes: home, visiting, walking. But it does not stop there. Next it is the public park, pleasure resorts, excursions, baseball, anything, everything. And it is usually to the sorrow of both children and parents sooner or later.

And here all thy children? Let us make a greater effort to have all of them in the Sabbath school, big and little, our own and our neighbor's. Fortunately are those parents who can say, "Behold, I and the children whom the Lord hath given me."—United Presbyterians.

Demand of Christian People.

Christian people of to-day are not asking any brief and exact definition or statement of the relation of Christ to the Eternal. But they are asking that there be full and adequate comprehension and expression of his mission to the world, and a sense of a grounding in the infinite of the authority and power which he claimed to have to take away sin.—The People.

Mrs. James P. Faulkner

As The Citizen is going to press, news comes of the death of Mrs. Faulkner, the beloved wife of the Editor.

Many hearts are bowed with grief, for she was so lovable, so friendly, so ready to share in the joys and sorrows of others that many were tried to her by the cords of deep affection. She made every circle bright by her presence and even the strongest felt the charm of her personality, so rich in friendliness.

Mrs. Faulkner gave birth to a little girl two weeks ago. At first all seemed well, although at the time she was still suffering from a prolonged attack of lagripe. Later, however, serious complications arose from this disease. Her condition became serious, finally alarming. Her brother-in-law, Dr. Rankin of Covington, with a specialist of high repute, came to Berea to consult with Dr. Cowley and the Hospital staff a week ago.

Everything that expert medical skill could devise was done for her relief and she made a splendid fight for life, but she was to enter the grave, and her daughter rejoiced in her devoted love.

The sympathy of a large circle of friends is with the bereaved.

Services were held in Berea, conducted by Rev. B. H. Roberts, and Prof. Raine.

The interment will take place at Barbourville with appropriate services, Thursday afternoon.—B.

B. FREDERICK WRIGHT IN BEREA

Great Student of Geology, and Chief Authority on the Antiquity of Man to Visit Berea This Week and Preach in College Chapel, Sunday Night.

Prof. G. Frederick Wright of Oberlin who is the author of many books on the evidences of Christianity, on Geology, and on antiquity of man, is to speak next Saturday and Sunday in Berea as the guest of Pres. Frost. Dr. Wright was many years ago pastor of a church in Andover, Mass. And while there made discoveries in geological science which made him famous throughout the world. For many years he gave instruction at Oberlin on the relations of religion and science, and has recently retired on the Carnegie foundation. He is one of the foremost scholars of America, and a very interesting speaker.

Dr. Wright's younger brother, Walter Wright, was for ten years a professor in Berea. He built and occupied what is known as the Wright House, now used by Dr. Roberts.

Dr. Wright is invited to preach, Sunday morning, at the Union church.

SILVER CREEK

Silver Creek, Feb. 24.—Miss Mabel Johnson entertained quite a number of her friends at her home last Monday night. They all report a fine time.

The death angel visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Vaughn, last Wednesday morning, and took from them their little boy. He was laid to rest in the Berea cemetery.

Next Saturday and Sunday are the regular meeting days at Silver Creek.

Mrs. W. A. Johnson spent Monday night with her son, Alfred, at Blue Lick.

Mr. Curt Kelley who went to Indiana for his health is improving.

Mr. Willie Kindred spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Myrtle Davis.

Mr. Sam Robinson visited Mr. W. M. Anderson, Friday.

Mrs. Maby Kindred spent Saturday evening with Mrs. C. T. Todd.

Miss Maggie Anderson visited Mrs. Louis and Jessie Vaughn, Sunday.

Mr. John Davis spent Sunday with his brother, Mr. Bill Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Moore and little daughter, Geneva, visited Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Anderson, recently.

BIG HILL

Big Hill, Feb. 23.—The singing school, conducted by T. J. Cox and daughter is progressing nicely at this place.

The Hollingshead meeting near here has closed.

Miss Lucy Hines began a subscription school at Pilot Knob school house, Monday.

Mrs. Julia Hines strained her knee badly which has prevented her from walking for several days.

Rev. R. L. Ambrose's baby is sick.

Mr. Jessie Noels is on the sick list.

Little Nora Brockman is well after a severe sore throat.

Mrs. E. E. Brockman is able to be out again after a spell of lagripe.

Mrs. Bessie Lovet is sick.

Mrs. Lou Moody visited Miss Lucy Hayes, Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Harrison called to see Mrs. Harrison's father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Hayes, Sunday evening.

Earl Moody and his sister, Marie, visited Rev. Ahrens, Sunday.

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For sale

BOOTH SIDES of the SHIELD

by MAJOR ARCHIBALD W. BUTT



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PRESIDENT TAFT'S TOUCHING TRIBUTE TO MAJOR ARCHIBALD W. BUTT.

Major Archibald W. Butt was one of the heroes of the *Titanic*. He was President Taft's military aid. After Major Butt's death the president, with tears in his eyes and faltering voice, made him the subject of one of the most heartfelt eulogies ever pronounced over a gallant man, praising his manhood, his courage, his loyalty, his self-sacrifice.

"Everybody knew Archie as 'Archie,'" said the president. "I cannot go into a box at a theater, I cannot turn around in my room, I cannot go anywhere, without expecting to see his smiling face or to hear his cheerful voice in greeting. The life of the president is rather isolated, and those appointed to live with him came much closer to him than any one else. This bond is very close, and it is difficult to speak of such an occasion."

"Archie Butt's character was simple, straightforward and incapable of intrigue. A clear name of honor lightened his life and those about him. Life was not for him a troubled problem. He was a soldier, and, when he was appointed to serve under another, to that other he rendered implicit loyalty. I never knew a man who had so much self-abnegation, such self-sacrifice, as Archie Butt."

"Occasions like the sinking of the *Titanic* frequently develop unforeseen traits in man. It makes them heroes when you don't expect it. But with Archie it was just as natural for him to help those about him as it was for him to ask me to permit him to do something for some one for me."

"He was on the deck of the *Titanic* exactly what he was everywhere. He leaves a void with those who loved him, but the circumstances of his going are all that we would have had, and, while tears fill the eyes and the voice is shaken, we are solaced by the memory of what he was."

Before entering upon military life Major Butt displayed high literary ability. The best of his stories is "Both Sides of the Shield," a splendidly written romance of love and war.

SYNOPSIS

Palmer, a Boston newspaper man, is sent to Georgia to report social and industrial conditions in a series of letters to his paper. Colonel Turpin, a southerner thinks Palmer is a lawyer and has come to foreclose the Turpin plantation's mortgage.

Palmer outwrecks him, and the colonel, thinking that Palmer is a kidnapper, invites him to be his guest at the Pines. Palmer meets Ellen and Bud Turpin and is hospitably received.

At length we emerge on an open knoll in the center of which was an old stone sundial covered with ivy. We formed a circle round it, and Miss Ellen, letting go my hand, stood on a step by its side and, calling one after another by name, bade each lay his or her hand on the bare surface of the stone where the ivy had been cut away and to make a wish. One looking on might have thought we were a band of secret plotters taking the oath of allegiance on a tomb. It was no jesting matter, I could see, for each one in that gay party approached the stone in silence and reverence. The only sound that broke the stillness was that of Miss Ellen's voice as she called each name in turn. At last my name was called, a little more gently than the others, I thought, and Miss Ellen, seeing me approach, held up her hand and motioned me to stop.

"And now, Mr. Palmer," I heard her saying, "as a stranger to the wishing stone, it behoves you to approach it reverently. There is no reason to tell the others this, for they know the legend and its secret charms, but to you, who know it not and who come as a stranger to it, tempt not its anger by deriding it, even in your thoughts or its indifference by wishing for what is impossible. It was at this stone that my great great grandfather wished for his bride, and in less than a fortnight they were wed. He enjoined his sons to seek this spot before wooing the women of their choice, and it is a strange fatality that all our family who have not done so have gone to their graves unloved old bachelors and the women who have derided it as old maids. Of later years it has become the custom for lovesick youths and maidens in the town and country to seek it out and test its charms, and many a happy home owes more than we may imagine to the legend which abounds about this ivy-covered dial. The moment has arrived when you can test its power too."

Already I had become a firm believer in the wishing stone. Laying my hand on it and looking into the lovely eyes of Ellen, I made my wish and added a prayer that it might find favor with the fates. After I had finished we joined hands again and made three circles around the stone. Then all began to laugh, and some one started up the rattling chorus of—

"To love, 'tis love,

"To love that makes the world go round."

All joined in save Miss Ellen and me, for we strolled back somewhat slower than the others.

"What did you wish?" I asked, but she only shook her head and said she could not tell.

"I wished that you"—I got no further, for she gave a startled cry that checked me before I could finish the sentence.

"Don't—oh, don't!" she said. "You have already said too much. I ought to have told you not to tell your wish, for if you do the fates become perverse and mock you. If you even hint of what you have asked in secret something will happen to mar its complete fulfillment. I am sorry you spoke about it at all," and I thought her face grew a little paler.

I dared not speak again, and we walked on in silence and joined the others in the old oaken dining room. Mr. Lamb asked the blessing, and the girls sat down, while the men waited on them and brought them supper. After a merry hour we danced again, and the incident of the wishing stone was soon forgotten in the frolic of the old Virginia reel. Miss Ellen led this old fashioned dance with me, and

many a pretty ankle was displayed that night as toes were pointed and courtesies made, and many a little love scene, too, went on that night, but I was too busy with my own affairs to watch what others did.

When the candles had burnt down to their sockets and Mr. Lamb said the hand had struck, then began the good night, which lasted for another half an hour. The wagons were brought round and the horses saddled, and soon the whole gay company started like a cavalcade. Long after they had left we could hear them ringing through the pines.

Bud saddled his horse and rode out into the night to think of some young girl, I thought, but Miss Ellen said that sometimes when he became restless he would ride for hours and return always with a brighter heart and more cheerfully take up the burden of his life again. When I bade Miss Ellen good night on the landing I held the tips of her fingers for a moment.

"You are my queen tonight!" I cried earnestly.

She let me raise her fingers to my lips and looked down at me in a sad, sweet way. Then, laughing softly and somehow, I felt, a little bitterly, she said:

"Your queen of tonight will be your cook again tomorrow."

Before I could reach her side, for my impulsive was to throw myself at her feet and pour out my love to her, she glided swiftly up the stairs.

Within the next week I received a copy of the paper with my letter in it, prominently placed on the first page, and a note in the same mail from the editor congratulating me on the excellence of it. He told me to send one or two more from Georgia and then to push on and write up the bayou country in Louisiana. He liked the dialogue and suggested that I give more interviews with the farmers. I read my letter in print, and it again struck me that I had not made it clear to my conservative readers that it was to the sons of the antebellum, slaveholding families that the south had to look for its regeneration and renewed prosperity; that it was this element which was rebuilding the fortunes in that section and not the few men from the north who had gone there to invest money. If I dared to draw a picture of the Buds and the Ellens of the south how the people of the old commonwealth would read the future of this sunny land and appreciate the struggle of its younger generation to overcome the obstacles which they had inherited in consequence of war?

The sense of honor had kept me from making use of the life at the Pines as a basis for a letter, but I longed to handle the subject as I saw it and to make others see it through my eyes and appreciate its beauty. Shut in my room away from the influence of Miss Ellen, of Bud and even of the colonel, I argued that such a letter could do no harm and might induce to much good. I do not hide from myself even now that there was with me a certain satisfaction in pleasing those in the home office, nor did I content from myself then the additional prestige such a letter might give me with my critics. The editor had complimented me on the first letter. What would he not do when he received one written with a pen guided by love and every word of it poured from the heart? It Miss Ellen loved me, I argued, she would only rejoice with me over my success. And then, too, she might not see it. This last thought brought a blush to my cheek, and I started up, determined to show her my letter and tell her what I contemplated doing.

What evil genius led me to change my mind I do not know. It might have been the fates of the wishing stone whom I had angered by partially revealing the secret I had confided to them. But at the time I was pleased to think it was a confidence I had no right to give her until I had told her of my love. Then, too, if I, who was

so jealous of the family honor as Bud or even the colonel himself, saw no impropriety in making use of their heroic struggle with misfortunes, surely there could be none, I thought. When I should have told her of my love, together we would talk over these hard times and together we would read my description of them and laugh over it, or possibly cry, for it was always the pathos of the life at the Pines which I saw and not the humor. When a woman loves she always understands, I said to myself, but I did not know then how sensitive these old families had become of criticism nor how deeply they felt their changed conditions. I had only seen their fortitude and bravery, for they would have thought it beneath them to complain of their poverty to others.

Unless I wrote some such letter, which would afford me a reasonable excuse for remaining another fortnight at the Pines, I would have to leave in a day or two at the longest, for the suggestion of the managing editor was nothing less than a politely worded order:

Cajoling myself into this belief, I hesitated no longer. My mind once made up, I was seized with a fever to write such as I had not known since the first days of my career in journalism.

Taking out my writing pad and throwing myself across the bed, I wrote with an enthusiasm I had seldom experienced. If one has not felt this feverish desire to write he or she cannot appreciate the feelings which prompted me to hold up every detail as I saw it and to lend it color where color might be lacking. Loving Miss Ellen with a passion that absorbed me then, I described her as a holy priest might paint the Madonna whom he worshipped and with the accuracy with which the artist might put upon the canvas the features of his wife and children.

My blood ran more rapidly through my veins as I sketched Miss Ellen in bold relief and as faithfully described her honest father and manly brother.

The uncles and the locality were concerned, but not more effectively than the artist might hide the name of the mother model who sat for the Madonna. One who had known the artist and his model would see in the wrap of the Madonna a shawl the wife had worn for a score of years in the humble neighborhood and in the infant Christ the idealized features of the model's child. When describing Miss Ellen and her family I felt inspired and uplifted and left nothing out which I thought would enhance the letter as a picture. When I had finished it I read it over carefully, altering not a line, even nodding here and there and a sentence which would lend one more bit of color to the whole.

With this letter I sent a note to the editor telling him that I would remain in the vicinity of Oglethorpe another fortnight unless he wrote me to the contrary. I said there was much more material about Oglethorpe which I thought could be used to advantage. So tightly did I think of what I had written that I felt reasonably certain he would make no objection to my plans, and in another two weeks I hoped to have secured Miss Ellen's consent, to become my wife.

She seemed to know by intuition what was in my heart and what I had a mind to do, for she avoided being alone with me, and whenever we would walk after that she would ask Bud to go with us. There was a gentle dignity about her during these last few days which kept me at a distance, and if I paid her a compliment she would show annoyance, and when our conversation would become personal in its nature, she would remember that she had left something unattended to or would find some excuse to leave me with a half finished sentence on my lips.

I soon saw too plainly that she did not want me to speak of her of love, though she could not prevent my tell

ing her of it with my eyes and by the silent way I would watch her when she would work. Squire Hawkins came again one evening, but she did not walk with him, and once when Bud got up to leave I saw her lay her hand ever so gently on his sleeve, which was sufficient to have kept him to his seat all night long had she wished it.

Once I asked her to let me speak to her, if only for a minute. "Not yet," she said. "I am not worthy of your kindly thoughts. I wish you could forget me."

Every day now I was expecting a letter from my paper ordering me to leave Oglethorpe. Each morning I rode to the post office as if to meet my fate halfway. I was in an agony of suspense. I resolved that if my orders came before I had reached some understanding with Miss Ellen to resign my post and remain in the vicinity of the Pines until I had either won her for my wife or else forced her to declare herself engaged to Squire Hawkins. I never believed that she seriously considered such a step until she had told me to forget her. Even then I would not despair, but I was resolved that if she thought me poor she should continue to think me such until she had become my advanced bride. I fully believed her capable of marrying the squire for the sake of lifting the mortgage and freeing Bud from the dredging that was telling on his health and, what was worse, breaking his spirit. For herself she did not think it was for the others. I had always been for the others. I had resolved to think that in the matter of worldly goods I was the equal of the squire, but had I told her of this I verily believe that it would have militated against me, for she would not sell her self to the man she loved, while she might sacrifice herself to one whom she regarded almost as an aged relative.

CHAPTER VI.

The Scorn of Ellen.

As the days slipped by she became more like her former self, and one afternoon when it was raining she consented to play a game of billiards with me. Suddenly she stopped, and as I watched her I thought her face perceptibly paled. A moment later there was the sound of horse's hoofs on the gravel, and we heard some one alight.

"Come, Mr. Palmer; I am beating you," she said, with an attempt at gaiety which was but poorly assumed. "It is your shot, and you stand there."

Just then Pickaninny Sam came in to tell Miss Ellen that the squire was in the parlor. She seemed irresolute for a moment, and then her face became hard as I had never seen it before. She laid down her cue and started to leave the room without a word. The blood flew to my face and hot words to my tongue; but, restraining myself as best I could, I cried:

"Miss Ellen, if that man has dared to force his attentions on you or to annoy you—"

She bade me hush. "Squire Hawkins is all that is kind and good," she said. "His only wish is to serve me and my family. You must say nothing against him in my presence, Mr. Palmer."

"That man wants to force you into marrying him, Miss Ellen. 'Tis out-

rageous!" she cried, beside myself with anger. "He is old enough to be your father."

She smiled sadly and said, "Almost old enough to be my grandfather."

"Surely any fate is better than that."

Such a sacrifice would be shameful. If you must sacrifice yourself at all let me—"

She put a stop to my passionate words, and before the mate appeal to her eyes I stood silent.

"I am going, Mr. Palmer, and I must ask you not to speak what may be in your mind. I have a question to solve which no one in the world can help me to answer, and if I could not solve it without assistance I would be unworthy of the regard or friendship of any man. No," she added, "for I had opened my lips to speak again the words of love that rose to them. 'If you value my good opinion,' he said."

"Miss Ellen," I half whispered, "do you know how it will end?"

"I do not, Mr. Palmer," and she left me a prey to doubts that seemed to tear my soul asunder. When a woman beseeches I thought it always means yes and had she not told me herself that she did not know how it would end? I spent the remainder of the afternoon in my room in an agony of despair, and in the loneliness of that great, half-emptied chamber I recited to God to prevent such a sacrifice. The next day and even the next one after that I never saw her alone for a mo-

ment. Once I asked her to let me speak to her, if only for a minute. "Not yet," she said. "I am not worthy of your kindly thoughts. I wish you could forget me."

Every day now I was expecting a letter from my paper ordering me to leave Oglethorpe. Each morning I rode to the post office as if to meet my fate halfway. I was in an agony of suspense. I resolved that if my orders came before I had reached some understanding with Miss Ellen to resign my post and remain in the vicinity of the Pines until I had either won her for my wife or else forced her to declare herself engaged to Squire Hawkins. I never believed that she seriously considered such a step until she had told me to forget her. Even then I would not despair, but I was resolved that if she thought me poor she should continue to think me such until she had become my advanced bride. I fully believed her capable of marrying the squire for the sake of lifting the mortgage and freeing Bud from the dredging that was telling on his health and, what was worse, breaking his spirit. For herself she did not think it was for the others. I had always been for the others. I had resolved to think that in the matter of worldly goods I was the equal of the squire, but had I told her of this I verily believe that it would have militated against me, for she would not sell her self to the man she loved, while she might sacrifice herself to one whom she regarded almost as an aged relative.

She looked at me, and her eyes suddenly seemed to blaze with scorn and contempt.

"Yes, I see it all now, and the wonder is I did not see it before. It was he whom you described as a broken-down aristocrat who descended on politics and wrote pieces to the paper telling the president how to run the government. It was mother who dressed in worn-out velvet gowns and sat at the dinner her daughter had

cooked, and it was I who cooked the dinners and played sonatas and nocturnes for the amusement of our guests. God, why did I not see you on you were? Yes, and these are the hands," she cried in anguish and scorn, holding them toward me that I might see them, "that have cooked your meals for the past four weeks, and these are the same hands that played for you while you smoked your pipe and heard father decant on politics. How poor and miserable we must have seemed to you! All that I could have done for you, but you dared to poll my skin with your kisses. They will burn deep here," she said, pointing to her fingers, "long after your ingratitude has been forgotten."

"Ellen, for God's sake have pity!" I cried. "I have taught you of your poverty as if it were my own. I am rich—I never told this to you before—and I felt that the only use of my wealth in the future would be to relieve the burdens of those you love. This night, this very afternoon—I was going to ask you to be my wife, from which moment your father, mother and brother would have been mine also. It was this very poverty and the fortitude with which you bore it that have made me love you. After you spoke this afternoon I could not tell you of my love until I had confessed first that I was the author of the letters which wounded you so deeply."

"I am glad you spared me that last humiliation. I can never forgive myself for being happy in your company or for spurning the hand stretched out to lift me from this degradation."

"Squire Hawkins," I said in bitterness.

She laid her book aside and went to the window to mend a rent in the lace curtain, but I thought more to hide her feelings from us. "The writer does not see with the eyes of a gentle man or else he is blinded by prejudice or prosperity. How I should loathe to see this last letter, father, so I burnt the paper. It was too true, too true," she cried, and I saw her eyes fill with tears.

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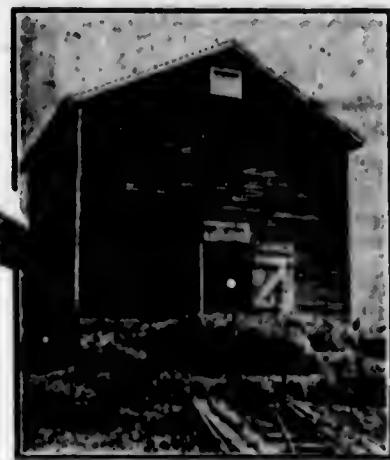
Farm and Garden

MANURE SPREADER'S WORTH.

Helps to Do Away With Wantful Methods of Piling Fertilizer.

When two years ago I purchased a manure spreader neighbors laughed at me and said I could not use it on my hill farm, says a correspondent of the Country Gentleman. Since they have seen it work, however, and observed the results from it nearly all of them have bought spreaders for their own farms. I regard this as the most use for an economical piece of machinery on my farm.

My experience with it teaches me that it is far easier to haul the manure out every day than to follow the old



Photograph by United States Department of Agriculture.

WASTEFUL METHOD OF SPREADING MANURE. practice of throwing it out in a pile. When the manure is applied with a spreader it is put on uniformly, and all parts of the field are equally benefitted. When the manure was dumped in piles it frequently happened that the work of spreading was postponed for some time, and the result was that much of the fertilizing powers of the manure leached out or were lost through fermentation.

The manure spreader saves not only the plant food elements in the manure, but also time and labor, since the work is done all at one time. It does two very important things and does them well—it thoroughly pulverizes the manure, no matter how coarse, and distributes it thickly and evenly in a form in which it can at once do its work. Accordingly many farmers have more manure than they want, and instead of piling it as a means of increasing their crops they look upon it as a valuable litter.

If farmers would only give the spreader a trial and carefully observe the good it does they would never be without one. When stable and barnyard manure is applied by using the spreader the effect on meadows and other crops is much better than when it is spread with a fork. The increased results will frequently pay for the machine in one year.

Manure should not be allowed to lie outside the barn very long, for it will lose much of its value. In order to get the most out of it as a soil fertilizer it should as soon as made be hauled out to the field and spread. No farmer can afford to allow manure to waste when his soil needs it badly. I keep a great many hens and have a considerable amount of hen manure. For distributing this the spreader is excellent, and for this purpose, if for no other, I should have one. A spreader will pay for itself in a short time.

A little farm well tilled is better than broad acres to be grown up in weeds. Farmers are losing millions every year trying to cultivate too much land. Try fewer acres better cultivated.

Feathers as a Byproduct. Late reports from Missouri are interesting as showing the amounts realized in that state in a single year through the sale of feathers. Labor Commissioner Austin W. Biggs in the red book for 1911 gives complete figures for the feather sales of 1910 and shows that this "byproduct of the poultry yard" has been an important factor in enabling Missouri to retain her title as "poultry queen of the Union." His figures show that in 1910 1,290,197 pounds of feathers were sold, which brought \$300,250—Iowa being second.

Economic Farming. I have seen sand so poor that it would grow nothing without a good application of manure made, in five years, so full of bacteria by the liberal application of manure that it would feel springy like moss to the feet. Then it responded liberally to tilage. Tilage is the keystone to the arch of factors that supports economic farming.—Cor. American Agriculturist.

Less Milk, Richer Milk. The Jersey breeds the best with 5.32 per cent of butter fat. Next is the Guernsey with 5.11 per cent. In order come the Devon with 4.6, Shorthorn 4.0, Ayrshire 3.81 and the Holstein with 3.42. It should be remembered that the quantity of milk seems to be inversely proportioned to the richness.—Orange Judd Farmer.

CULTIVATE CORN LATE.

Best Implant to Use is a Harrow or Adjustable Width.

The mistake is too often made of "laying by" corn too early, this experience has taught me that it pays to cultivate corn late. It is highly important to conserve the soil moisture by shallow cultivation. Weeds should not be allowed to rob the plants of nourishment, nor should disagreeable work in cultivating fall corn deter us from keeping up tilings. If you have never tried late cultivation give it a trial this year.

The best implement for tilling corn late is a harrow which may be adjusted in width. This should have handles and be operated carefully to avoid disturbing the roots of the plants. Use one gentle horse and run one line between two rows. This destroys weeds that make their appearance and leaves an effective dust mulch to reduce loss in soil moisture.

The practice of leaving the middles exposed with a deep furrow should be carefully avoided. The entire row should be mulched, and the land should be as nearly level as possible. Keep up the mulch until your corn is in "roasting ears."—Tess Farm and Ranch.

FARM TALK IN RIME.

If the soil will bubble
It will end your trouble.
Put clovers there—
Take wealth from air.
—Joseph E. Wing in Tredegar's Ga. series.

GOOD FOR GRAFTERS.

Not the Political Kind, but the Men Who Cultivate Fruit Orchards.

Never use a straight edged grafting knife like those for sale in stores. Use one made of best steel with a curved edge and keep the edge ground sharp. The knife part should be about three inches long and the edge so curved that each end should make a clean cut in bark and wood about three-quarters of an inch ahead of the center of the knife. Many limbs are cross grained. A straight edged knife simply follows the grain, tearing the bark, or, rather, the bark will be split or torn straight down, while the wood is split off sideways, making a cleft in which no scion can go and leave the two green bark together so the graft will not live. A sharp curved edge cuts both sides of stub, bark and wood clear down, and the center of edge follows down, making a clean split cleft.

Always cut scion thicker on one side than the other, with a good live bud at the top of the cut on thickest edge. Set this thick edge always toward outside of stub. Force the cleft wide enough with the wedge on your graft.

Always cut scion thicker on one side than the other, with a good live bud at the top of the cut on thickest edge. Set this thick edge always toward outside of stub. Force the cleft wide enough with the wedge on your graft.

GOOD GRAFTING CHISEL.
[From the American Agriculturist.]

ing knife so the scion will slip easily in until the bud at top of cut and on thick edge of scion is about half an inch below top of stub. Have both scions tone on each side of stub just alike. Then drive out grafting knife with a sharp rap on underneath between knife edge and wedge. If scions have been properly set and stub properly split the green inner bark or cambium layer on scion and stub will now be exactly matched and the cleft in stub will be pressing hardest on the green bark or thickest part of scion. The scions, while not being squeezed hard enough to smash them, will be firmly held in place.

Now, with ball of wax in left hand work off small portion from ball with thumb and first two fingers of right hand and begin at lowest end of one crack on stub, spread wax quickly with two or three motions up to top of stub, around scion, covering well the bud; then across the crack in stub around scion No. 2 and over lower bud and on down to end of crack on other side of stub. If wax is made right it ought not to break from beginning to end of process of waxing a stub and scions. The whole process can be done in a few seconds with two or three motions.—American Agriculturist.

Green Growing Things.

The following formula for grafting wax is recommended: Ibsin, four parts by weight; beeswax, two parts; tallow, one part.

Two ounces of fresh white hellebore steeped in one gallon of hot water, used as a spray, is the best remedy for cutworm and gooseberry worms. But it must be used early, when the first worms appear. Watch for em.

Crushed bone is a valuable fertilizer for fruit trees and may be used to advantage whenever it may be secured at a reasonable price. An application of 400 to 1000 pounds of bone-meal per acre will prove helpful on all and clay soils.

Do not throw away the fertilizer backs. As soon as they are emptied wash them out and pack them away for general use during the summer. If they are not washed all those containing acid phosphate will be "eaten up" by the heat.

Instead of the expensive system of writing cantharides the plan of putting a thick layer of straw between each layer of cantharides has proved to be a cheap and successful way of sending ear band kits to the principal markets in the state of California.

INTENSIVE FARMING

Conducted by FRANK S. MONTGOMERY, M.S.
Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator

BOYS' AND GIRLS' CLUBS

Everyone has heard of the boys' corn clubs, and of the greatly increased yields of corn the boys always secure when they follow instructions. This work has been carried on successfully in Kentucky for several years. The boy who won the state prize this year raised 149 bushels of corn on a fraction less than an acre.

Several boys in Madison and surrounding counties have been in the clubs before this year but not as many as should be.

The prospects are bright for good club work this coming season as there is now a Government Demonstrator located at Berea to visit the boys occasionally and help over the bad places. A club is already organized at Big Hill and we can look after several others in Madison, Jackson and Rockcastle counties within a radius of 15 miles of Berea.

GIRLS' GARDEN AND CANNING CLUBS

We cannot live on corn alone. Fruit and vegetables are even more essential for good health. So girls' garden and canning clubs are now being organized everywhere. One little girl in Kentucky raised and canned \$101 worth of tomatoes from one tenth of an acre of ground last year.

The people of Big Hill have also organized a garden and canning club. Several girls from other neighborhoods have sent in their names for membership. Girls from 10 to 18 years old may join.

Any girl wishing to join may come and see me or send in your name on a postal card and we will all have a meeting in a few weeks and talk it over. Dr. Mutchler of Bowling Green, Ky., state leader of the club work will probably be with us and show lantern pictures of the wonder-

ful things the boys and girls are doing.

MEN'S CORN CLUB

The boys have usually more than doubled the yield of corn in all parts of the country and there is now a call coming from the men to raise corn by the same methods the boys follow.

The Government is now prepared to furnish instructions to every man who will agree to raise five or ten acres or more according to instructions. We want about 20 such men within 15 miles of Berea, and any who are interested can see me in the Industrial Building at Berea College any evening at 8 o'clock, and we will plan for the work.

It is a good time now to test your seed corn. Come in and see how it is done. A testing box will soon be on exhibition in one of the store windows.

CORN SHOW

Some time next fall, about November 1st, we are going to have a big corn and garden show in Berea where all the boys and girls will bring in the best they have raised during the season and many prizes will be offered. Prizes worth while too. We will have an big a crowd in Berea comes on Commencement day if the boys and girls all take hold and help.

SEED OATS

Have you bought your seed oats yet? If not I would like to have you talk to me or Mr. John Welch about Burt oats, a variety that does much better in this country than the common northern white oats. These oats also make much better feed for the horses and stem do not dry up till after the grain is fully ripe.



ULYSSES SIMPSON GRANT.

The eighteenth president of the United States was born at Point Pleasant, O., in 1822 and died at Mount McGregor, N. Y., in 1885. He was graduated from West Point and served ably in the Mexican war. During the civil war his successes in the Mississippi valley campaigns won him appointment as commander of all the armies in the field. His final defeat of Lee made him a great national hero. He was elected to the presidency as a Republican in 1868 and re-elected four years later. He traveled around the world after his retirement. Prior to the civil war Grant made his home for several years near St. Louis, Mo., and for one year at Galena, Ill. He was accredited to Illinois as a presidential candidate. After his retirement he lived in New York.

SEVERE ON GIRLS IN PERSIA

From Hour of Birth Social Inequality Between Sexes Asserts Itself—Cellibacy a Disgrace.

The birth of a girl in Persia is received with pity, even by her mother. "Why should I not weep over my little girl, who will have to endure the same miseries as I have known?" she cries. "She is of so little value! Who knows whether her father will not one day throw her out of the window and so silence forever her weeping?" And why should he be annoyed? He knows he may do such a thing with impunity. No one cares any more than if it was a cat which had to suffer for his wrath.

From the hour of birth the social inequality between the sexes asserts itself. Infant mortality is very high, owing to the ignorance and inexperience of the women. Since celibacy is considered a disgrace, girls are often married as young as ten or twelve.

Do not throw away the fertilizer backs. As soon as they are emptied wash them out and pack them away for general use during the summer. If they are not washed all those containing acid phosphate will be "eaten up" by the heat.

MAKING A BASEBALL CURVE

Collapsible Vacuum Cup, Formed of Rubber, is Designed to Aid the Budding Pitcher.

The little device shown in the illustration is designed to help the budding baseball pitcher to curve the ball. It consists of a vacuum cup formed of rubber, designed to collapse

to a greater or less extent under the pressure of the finger, according to the amount of curve desired. It is slipped over the forefinger of the pitching hand.

Revealing Character. There is nothing in which people betray their character more than in what they find to laugh at.—Goethe.

SIX DOORS

FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools.

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and Typewriting.

2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going through College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study. Read Dinsmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

Questions Answered

BEREA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS. Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shop, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary. THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week. In the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$6.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$6.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate course.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE: incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

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East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

COUNTY COURT CLERK

We are authorized to announce E. B. Johnson as a candidate for County Court Clerk of Jackson County, subject to the action of the Republican primary in Aug. 1913. (ad)

JACKSON COUNTY

McKee

McKee, Feb. 24.—George Mullins, charged with malicious shooting and wounding, was in town Saturday to have his trial, but waived the right of an examining trial, and let the case go before the grand jury.—Mr. Blakeman, of Barbourville, was in town on business a few days last week.—Ernest Pollard, of London, was in town on business recently.—Harry Bowman, of Livingston, was in town, Tuesday. He was getting rights-of-ways on Indian Creek for a railroad from Livingston to McKee. There is strong talk that they will begin work on it by March 1st. If it is built, it is very probable that the new railroad being built from Heidelberg will connect with it here.—Dr. G. C. Goodman of Welchburg was in town, Sunday.—Miss Perrine, who has been sick for several days is well again.—Mrs. Dora Tincher, wife of James Tincher of McKee, died, Sunday. Funeral services were held in the Chapel, Monday morning, conducted by Rev. Messer. She was an estimable lady and her loss was a great shock to a large number of friends. She leaves a husband and three children.—D. H. Baker was appointed Police Judge of McKee last week. The following were appointed as Town Board of Trustees: Isaac Messer, I. R. Hays, James Hamilton, Tyra Lohhart and J. F. Engle.—The annual Declamation contest was held last Friday night. There were two prizes of \$2.50 each, one for the best boy speaker, and one for the best girl speaker. Miss Farmer received the prize for boys, and Lula Reynolds received the prize for girls. There were eight contestants, five girls and three boys.—Mr. Gardner and wife moved away last week.—Leonard Hignite and Daniel Wilson made a trip to Berea last week.—Lawyer A. W. Baker went to Irvine recently on business.—Miss Lizzie Little, who is attending school here, was visiting at home last week.

PARROT

Parrot, Feb. 22.—A large crowd attended church here, Saturday night and Sunday. A series of meetings are being conducted at this place this week.

Married, Feb. 19, Miss Lizzie Cunningham to Mr. Wm. Morris. Feb. 20th, Miss Maxie Wyatt to Mr. Jesse McCowan of Mershon, Laurel County. Best wishes to the newly wedded couple.

Mr. and Mrs. John Harris who have been at Hamilton, O., for the last few months, have returned to this place.

Mr. and Mrs. DeLand Isaacs left today for Barca, where they will visit relatives and then start for Swift Current, Sask., Canada, to make their future home.

An interesting game of baseball was played last week between the married men and boys of Letter Box.

The boys won with a score of 13 to 10. This is the first time the men have ever been defeated in baseball.

MAULDEN

Maulden, Feb. 20.—The farmers are getting along fine with their plowing.—Born to the wife of Charly Farmer, a fine girl and also, to the wife of W. A. Simpson, a fine baby.—The marshals of London are in this vicinity.—W. S. Farmer started this week on a traveling tour selling flour for Early and Daniel Co.—Lewis Ward purchased a fine pair of mules last week.—Andy Cook died Feb. 15th, and was laid to rest in the Farmer grave yard, Sunday, the 16th. Many friends and relatives mourn his loss.

RUGH

Rugh, Feb. 24.—Rev. J. W. Parsons filled his regular appointment at this place, Saturday and Sunday.—Mrs. Nan Hudson was able to be out to church, Sunday.—Miss Fannie Fowler will occupy her new store house this week.—Sherman Powell has moved to his new home at Jenks.—G. M. Benge will move into the house vacated by Mr. Powell.—Martin Abrahams is on the sick list.—Miss Matilda Viars of this place is staying with Mrs. Nannie Longfellow near Berea.—W. R. Benge was called to the bedside of his sister, who is seriously ill in Laurel County.—Pete Powell is able to be out again.—Green Parsons of Ashbury is working for W. R. Benge.—W. R. Benge has bought a saw mill from Pete Gabard and will move it to his place, April 1st.—Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Benge were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Smith of Tuffy, Sunday.—John Hudson was at Kerby Knob, Saturday.

CARICO

Carico, Feb. 24.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Himes, a fine boy. His name is Leslie.—Mr. Blakeman of Frankfort was thru here this week looking after some land and coal. He reports that the rail road is coming thru this section.—The farmers here are plowing and preparing for their crops.—Bud Wathen who has fever is reported a little better.—Rev. Jas. Lunsford filled his regular appointment at Flat Top last Saturday and Sunday. There were 14 confessions with two additions to the church.—John Sumers traded one of his mules for a fine young mare this week.—Willie Roberts is making this week for Irwin Smith.—S. R. Roberts bought six nice sheep from Alex McDaniel for \$17.—Corn is selling for 75 cents per bushel.—Mr. and Mrs. John Lear were visiting relatives at Gray Hawk, Saturday and Sunday.—Alex McDaniel made a business trip to Livingston, recently.—There will be meeting at Flat Top church the third Saturday and Sunday in March.—Mrs. Cosby Cole made a business trip to McKee last week.

OWSLEY COUNTY

EARNESTVILLE

Earnestville, Feb. 24.—There has been unusually pleasant weather here thru January and February. Farmers taking advantage of this pretty weather have done much plowing.—Huston Brandenburg has been very ill with lagriple for several days. He is now slowly improving.—Mrs. J. T. Gray is now in Midway. She

went to see her sister, Mrs. Nettie Childers, who is very low with consumption.—E. L. Griffey bought a good horse last week.—James Moore and Wm. Gabbard swapped horses a few days ago.—The Society of Welfare Sisters met at Bradshaw school house last Saturday. The Society is doing a good work.—S. A. Caudill is going to Heidelberg, today, after some fruit trees. He is going to graft about a thousand apple and pear trees and is planning to build up a nice fruit farm.

POSEY

Possey, Feb. 21.—Mrs. Josephine Kincaid is on the sick list at present.—Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Rowland and Lazarus Rowland visited Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Hain last Sunday.—Sam Cornet, of Cow Creek, bought L. M. Garrett's farm for \$3,000 and Mr. Garrett bought V. T. Thomas' home place for \$2,250. They all have moved this past week.—J. W. Rowland has been troubled with his back for the last few days.—A protracted meeting began at Cliffton church, Wednesday night, by Rev. Harve Johnson.—The Misses Addie Combs and Fannie Mainz visited Miss Maud McIntire last Sunday.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY

GOOCHLAND

Goochland, Feb. 14.—Rev. Durham filled his regular appointment at Pleasant Hill, Sunday.

Mat Green and wife of Big Hill, passed thru here Friday on their way to Mullins Station.

Dora Mullins who is attending school at Goochland, was visiting home folks, Saturday and Sunday.

Grover Mitchell of Berea, passed through with a nice bunch of cattle, Friday.

Chas. Phillips of Owsley County has moved back to his father's, and is building a home.

THE FOOTPATH TO PEACE

To be glad of life, because it gives you the chance to love, and to work, and to play, and to look up at the stars; to be satisfied with your possessions, but not contented with yourself until you have made the best of them; to despise nothing in the world except falsehood and meanness, and to fear nothing except cowardice; to be governed by your admirations, rather than your disgusts; to covet nothing that is your neighbor's, except his kindness of heart and gentleness of manners; to think seldom of your enemies, often of your friends, and every day of Christ, and to spend as much time as you can, with body and with spirit, in God's out-of-doors—these are little guide-posts on the footpath to peace.

—Henry Van Dyke.

GAULEY

Gauley, Feb. 22.—Wm. Metcalf was badly hurt in the rock quarry at Mullins Station, Monday.—Miss Margaret J. Bond visited Mrs. Jake Ponder, Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hullock visited relatives at Livingston, Sunday night.—Luther Morris, who joined the army, two years ago and is now in Wyoming, writes that he was married in that state a few days ago.

Born to the wife of Andy Bullock, a girl. Her name is Ruby.—Mrs. Lydia Howard is on the sick list this week.—J. C. Bullock is building a house.—The children of Elbert Brown have measles.—Mrs. Sam Miller is very sick at this writing.—W. E. and R. D. Bullock were with home folks, Saturday and Sunday. —Mrs. Lucy Colinghams of Livingston and Miss Sallie Cogham of Pine Hill, visited Mrs. Mark Morris, Saturday and Sunday.—Bert Mullins has moved here from White Oak.—The little child of R. L. Bond has recovered.—Master Willie Ponder is suffering with measles.—Little Hazel Minton is slowly recovering.—Thomas Ponder is visiting relatives here.

ROCKFORD

Rockford, Feb. 24.—Bro. Hudson filled his regular appointment at Seaford Cane church, Sunday.—Aunt Helen Guinn, who has been sick for some time, is a some better at present.

—Mr. H. E. Bullen and family and Myrtle C. McCullum were the guests of J. W. Todd and family, Sunday.—Bro. Hardin preached at Macdonald, Saturday.—P. L. Stephens and children visited Mrs. Sarah Guinn, Thursday night.—Miss Beulah Viars is still sick.—Lola Dalton of Berea visited Bertha Bullen, Sunday night.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Dalton are visiting T. C. Viars and daughter of this place.—John and Beria Stephens visited Mr. J. J. Martin and family, Sunday.—Mrs. H. M. Lutes is no better.—R. L. Anglin's dwelling house was destroyed by fire last Thursday. Very little was saved.—Geo. Kettren and family of Seaford Cane left, Wednesday, for Indiana.—George Kettren's grist and shingle mill was destroyed by fire last night.—Bernice Todd visited Mae Hullen, Thursday night.—Bro. Rice of Conway expects to preach at Seaford Cane Baptist church next Sunday at 11 a. m. Every body come.

AFTER THIRTY YEARS

Mr. R. J. White, who lived at the head of Round Stone in Rockcastle in 1883, is visiting with his wife, her mother, Mrs. Guinn. Mr. White left Madison County for Illinois, where he arrived at Palestine in 1883, possessed of a team and a two horse wagon. He started in to grow corn, and he has kept at it. Last year he harvested about 11,000 bushels on 100 acres. They did some banner husking on his place and the record was made by a young student, preparing for the ministry, who is working his way through school. In ten hours he husked, by weight, two hundred and thirteen bushels and thirty pounds of corn. He finds very few familiar faces in this vicinity.

UNITED STATES NEWS

Continued from page one

U. S. TROOPS IN READINESS FOR MEXICO
Events in Mexico assume such a chaotic character with so little regard to humanity and law, that it seems

CLIMAX

Climax, Feb. 24.—Mrs. Larkin Abney died a few days ago. She left a large family of children and a husband and a number of friends to mourn her loss. Her remains were laid to rest at the Johnetta cemetery. The bereaved family has the sympathy of all.—Born to the wife of Robt. Allen on the 15th, a baby.—W. B. Jones of Goochland passed thru our town with a fine load of goods enroute for his home place.—Hardin McCoats' two boys passed thru our town, Friday, with a load of goods enroute for Double Lick.—D. G. Reeder recently vacated the property of O. Finell where he lived last year and has moved to Hill and Wilson's property near Wilder.—Geo. Young recently returned home from West Virginia coal mines and talks of farming this year.—Rosa Ross recently came home from West Virginia.—Several Disputants citizens were in Climax, Saturday.—Otto Finell of Kirkville is with us now looking after his farm.

ESTILL COUNTY

LOCUST BRANCH

Locust Branch, Feb. 22.—The nice weather still continues and the men are doing a fine lot of logging for H. G. Bicknell.—Robert Land of Irvine, visited James Bicknell, last Friday.—Dr. Snowden moved, last Saturday to S. B. Kelley's place.—Geo. Miller and his family left for Hamilton, O., last Friday, where they expect to make their home.—McKinley Coyle who is in school at Berea, visited home folks from Saturday till Monday of last week.—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Wagers of Wagersville went to Leroy, Ill., to live.

HAMILTON, OHIO LETTER

Hamilton, O., Feb. 15.—There has been a campaign going on in Ham-

ROYAL

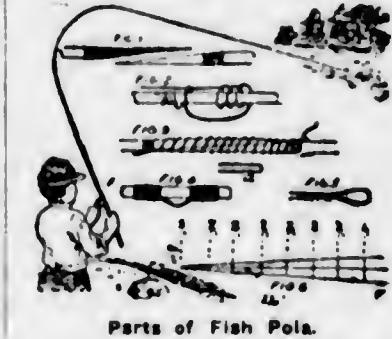
Baking Powder

is the greatest of modern-time helps to perfect cake and biscuit making. Makes home baking pleasant and profitable. It renders the food more digestible and guarantees it safe from alum and all adulterants.

MAKE SERVICEABLE FISH POLE

By Using Four Pieces of Hickory and Following Directions Good Pole May be Made.

Here is the way to make a good serviceable fish pole, says the American Toy. Get four pieces of hickory or any hard wood and trim them nicely to even length, say two feet. Each of the sections is now given a uniform taper, with jack knife and sandpaper. The diagram, fig. 6, shows the proper scale to follow in shaving off the wood. In its eight feet of length the pole tapers from one inch in diameter to one-eighth inch. The figures in the diagram represent the amount you would cut off provided the pole measured feet instead of inches. The joints are fastened together in quite a new way. Cut them to a sharp point. Now dip them in thin glue, press firmly together and wrap outside of both with heavy cord. Any good grade of fish line will do, silk preferred. Figs. 2 and 3 explain this outside wrapping. The guides for the



line to run through are shown in Figs. 4 and 5. Fig. 6 is the end of the pole. It is a wire loop lashed tightly to the pole. Fig. 4 is a piece of wire put in at each joint and held there by the same wrapping that holds the joints together. The outside of the pole should be smoothed with fine sandpaper and then rubbed with oil. Though the cost of the pole is next to nothing you will find it tough and reliable.

EDUCATIONAL CONVENTION AT PHILADELPHIA

The National Educational Association begins its annual meeting at Philadelphia on the 24th. An exhaustive report will be presented to the 8,000 delegates, who are expected, showing the increased price of necessities, as compared with meager salaries paid to teachers.

EXTRAVAGANT APPROPRIATIONS

Representative Fitzgerald has presented to Pres. Elect Wilson his estimate that the appropriations of this Congress will exceed by \$100,000,000 the appropriations of any previous session. Over \$25,000,000 is appropriated for about four hundred public buildings. The appropriations for buildings are without regard, seemingly, to any consideration, except the demand of the locality.

Here are some interesting estimates taken from an editorial in the Louisville Herald of Feb. 24th: Jasper, Ala. Population 2,500, \$100,000. Las Cruces, N. M., Pop. 4,000, \$125,000. Marysville, Tenn. Pop. 2,500, \$60,000. Buffalo, Wyo. Pop. 1,300, \$6,500. Helletourche, S. D. Pop. 1,300, \$5,000. Painsville, Ky. Pop. 1,000, \$5,000.

Mr. Fitzgerald of New York pointed out that there were now 289 building projects upon which the department had not begun work, and that it would take three years to build the buildings already authorized.

Mr. Hardwick of Georgia denounces the bill as the worst of its kind ever reported in Congress, yet Mr. Fitzgerald could not get a roll call, which demanded only the support of seventy-eight other members. The bill was passed without roll call. Here is a good opportunity for President Taft to use that veto power.

NEW YORK WOMEN AND THE WORKING GIRLS

An exposition has been organized by prominent New York women to illustrate the achievements and work of women in that city. An important feature will be a civic center, where various efforts for advance in both work and play will be demonstrated. It is hoped to interest many charitable and philanthropic workers in efforts to benefit the condition of working girls. The exposition is to open the 27th of February and close the 5th of March in the Grand Central Palace, New York.

IN OUR OWN STATE

Continued from first page.

and contracts let for a new building. The doctors and the leading citizens of that locality are united in promoting the project.

CHAMPION TURKEY GROWER

Mrs. B. C. Williams of Graham sold thirty bronze turkeys for \$102.00, an average of \$3.40 each. She holds the record for price and quality.

GAME PRESERVE

A movement is on foot to establish a game preserve in the counties of Jackson, Leslie and Wayne. Twenty white tailed deer have been brought from Wisconsin and will be set free a little later. The deer will probably be branded and this will serve as a protection until new legislation can be secured. The value of this mountain country for game is not appreciated. If the people would stop shooting for a few years and begin raising quail, partridge and pheasant and enforce strict laws for hunting seasons, thousands of dollars would be brought into this region by hunters who were willing to pay for both privilege and accommodation. The farmers would do well to cooperate with the state authorities for the development of what ought to be a very profitable and in every way desirable resource.

KENTUCKY EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION

The State Educational Association holds its annual session in Louisville from April 30th to May 3rd. The sub-district trustee will come in for special discussion. Various prizes are offered on the subject of "The Duties of a Sub-District Trustee." For full information write Secretary T. W. Vinson, Frankfort, Ky.

To Break a Bottle Evenly. Soak a piece of string in turpentine and tie it around the glass just where you wish the break to come. Then fill the glass or bottle up to the point with cold water, and set fire to the string. The glass will snap all along the heated line.

LOW FARES TO THE Fertile Northwest



ONE-WAY SPRING COLONIST TICKETS ON SALE DAILY MARCH 15 TO APRIL 15, 1913 TO points in Western Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, or to Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, British Columbia.

ROUND TRIP HOMESEEKERS' TICKETS ON SALE 1st and 3rd Tuesdays EACH MONTH to many points in the Northwest United States and Canada. Long limit and stopovers.

Travel on the

Northern Pacific Ry